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PAST LIFE

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The year is 1867. Jebediah Foster and his wife Esther have left the Dakota Territory and headed east for a new life in Silent Hill. It is an opportunity for a fresh start they both crave. A chance to leave behind a dark past...

COVER CHECKLIST:

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OH...
...OH, NO...
...NO.
NOT NOW.
THE... BABY.
JEBEDIAH...
...WHERE ARE YOU?

UNNF!
TOO... SOON. TOO—
—ERK!
WHERE... WHERE IS HE?
YOUR HUSBAND CAN'T HELP YOU NOW, CHILD...
...BUT YOU NEEDN'T WORRY.
WE'RE HERE FOR YOU.

JEB!
ESTHER...?
HELP! JEB!
GODDAMMIT, ESTHER, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU NOW?
HOLD ON, WOMAN...
...I'M COMIN'.
THERE YOU ARE, HELLRIDER. I WAS LOOKIN' ALL OVER FOR YOU, BAD BOY.

NO NEED TO SCREAM, CHILD. WE'RE NOT HERE TO HARM YOU. WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU...
...HELP YOU BRING THAT PRECIOUS BABY INTO THIS WORLD.
P-PLEASE... WH-WHAT...?
DOES MY AWINITA FRIGHTEN YOU, CHILD?
YOU NEEDN'T BE AFRAID—SHE'S NO THREAT TO YOU. SHE'S MY DAUGHTER... MY AWINITA. MY LITTLE FAWN.
THIS IS A SPECIAL DAY FOR BOTH OF YOU...
...THE DAY YOU BECOME MOTHERS.

WHAT IN HELL'S NAME...?
WHY DO YOU KEEP RUNNIN' AWAY FROM ME ALL THE TIME, HUH?
DON'T YOU WANNA PLAY WITH ME ANYMORE, HELLRIDER? YOU TOO GOOD FOR NAUGHTY OL' HELENE NOW, THAT IT?
LET ME GO! I GOT NO TIME FOR YOU.
DON'T LEAVE ME, SUGAR. PLEASE. WE COULD HAVE SO MUCH DIRTY FUN RIGHT HERE ON THE GROUND. RIGHT NOW.
I SAID...
...LET ME GO, WHORE!

DON'T PUSH ME AWAY, HELLRIDER.
I'M ALL YOURS.
FOREVER AND EVER.

P-PLEASE... STAY AWAY. MY... MY HUSBAND...
YOUR HUSBAND DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE, CHILD. HIS PAST HAS FOUND HIM.
ALL THAT MATTERS IS THE BABY. THE FUTURE.
NO... YOU'RE WRON—GGH!
YOUR BIRTHIN' PAINS ARE GETTIN' WORSE, CHILD. YOU NEED ONLY LIE BACK NOW...
...IT'S TIME.
N-NO... P-PLEASE, GOD...

...NOOO!
ESTHER?
YEAH, SO? ALL SHE DOES IS NAG AND PESTER YOU, DON'T SHE? ALWAYS TRYIN' TO MAKE YOU INTO SOMETHIN' WE BOTH KNOW YOU AIN'T.
YOU'VE GOT ME AGAIN. JUST FORGET HER.
NO!
YES!
OHH... YESSS...
CHRIST...
...ALMIGHTY.
I TOLD YOU, FOSTER...

"...STAY AWAY FROM MY GODDAMNED WIFE."
IT'S A COLD ONE, AIN'T IT, OL' HERMES?
YEP, MIGHTY COLD.
I GOT A DARK FEELIN', THOUGH...
Sheriff
... T AIN'T GONNA STAY THAT WAY FOR LONG

I'M GONNA KILL YOU, YOU DIRTY WIFE-STEALER!
NO YOU AIN'T, LEEK!
GAH!
YAAAGGH!
OH... HELENE
DAMMIT ALL! DAMMIT! DAMMIT!
THAT GUN AIN'T GONNA HELP YOU NONE.
MY GOD
GOD AIN'T GONNA HELP YOU, NEITHER...
...HELLRIDER

NO! NO! GAH!
CALM YOURSELF, CHILD. YOUR BIRTHIN' PAINS ARE BAD, AND STRUGGLIN' ONLY MAKES THEM WORSE.
IT'S TIME TO BRING THE BABY INTO THIS WORLD.
NHH... NHH.
YOU HEAR THAT AWFUL RUMPUS OUTSIDE? WE CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER...
...YOU HAVE TO IGNORE THE PAIN. THEY'RE SO CLOSE...
.YOU NEED TO PUSH!

GODDAMMIT, SHERIFF, GET OUTTA MY WAY OR I'M GONNA KILL YOU. I MEAN IT!
OH, I DON'T DOUBT YOU DO, FOSTER. BUT IT DON'T MATTER NONE—I AIN'T MOVIN'.
JEB! PLEASE!
SOUNDS LIKE YOUR MISSUS IS HURTIN', FOSTER. TOO BAD YOU WAS TOO BUSY SUCKIN' DOWN THAT WHISKEY OF YOURS TO BE ANY GOOD TO HER NOW...
...IF YOU EVER REALLY WAS, THAT IS.
YOU SHUT UP ABOUT MY WIFE!
YOU SEE, FOSTER, THAT'S JUST IT. THIS AIN'T ABOUT YOUR WIFE. IT AIN'T EVEN ABOUT YOU, WHEN ALL'S SAID AND DONE—YOU JUST GOTTA REAP WHAT YOU'VE SOWN IN YOUR SORRY, PATHETIC LIFE, IS ALL.
NO, THIS IS ABOUT THAT BABY BEIN' BORN UPSTAIRS. THIS AIN'T NO END, HELLRIDER...
..IT'S JUST A BEGINNING

NO!
GODDAMMIT...
...NO!
RAAH!

C'MON, OL' HERMES, LET'S GET GOIN'
..THERE'S SOMEPLACE WE GOTTA BE.

DO YOU HEAR THEM, DAUGHTER? FIGHTING OUTSIDE?
THEY'RE SO CLOSE...
...IT'S TIME.
WH-WHAT? WHAT IS SHE DO DO NG?!
NEVER YOU MIND, CHILD. YOU JUST WORRY ABOUT BIRTHIN' THIS BABY. DO YOU SMELL THAT SMOKE?
THEY'RE VERY CLOSE...
.. WE MUST HURRY.
NO, PLEASE...

NOOOO!

UNF!
NOOOO!
ESTHER?
I'M COMIN' FOR YOU, ESTHER
I'M COMIN FOR YOU
GRAH!

HURRY! THEY'RE COMING! YOU NEED TO PUSH!
YAAGH! BUT IT HURTS...
...MOTHER, IT HURTS!
YOU HAVE TO IGNORE THE PAIN, DAUGHTER! THERE'S NO TIME! THEY'RE SO CLOSE!
GAH... MOTHER...
WELL, WHAT'VE WE GOT HERE?
NO... PLEASE... MY DAUGHTER, SHE'S—
GET OUTTA MY WAY, YOU OLD SQUAW!
—AGK!
NO NEW INJUNS BEIN' BORN 'ROUND HERE IF I CAN HELP IT.
MOTHER!

MOTHER!
THE BABY! SHE'S COMING!
KEEP PUSHING! PUSH!
OH, PRECIOUS DAUGHTER...
...YOU'RE WITH ME AGAIN!
YOU BLASTED OL' SQUAW!
TAKE THAT GODDAMNED BABY AND LEAVE MY WIFE BE! YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED.
OH...
...JEB ...WHY?

YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED.
YES, HELLRIDER...
BLOOD FOR BLOOD...
...LIFE FOR LIFE...

"...FIRE FOR FIRE."
EVENIN', MA'AM...
...AND WHO MIGHT THIS LITTLE ONE BELONG TO?
OH, SHE'S MINE. THIS IS MY DAUGHTER. MY AWINITA...
...MY LITTLE FAWN.
AND THE FIRES? HERE... AND IN TOWN?
THEY BELONG TO THIS LAND... AND TO THE SPIRITS. THEY'RE DONE BEIN' SILENT NOW, POSTMASTER, YOU KNOW THAT AS WELL AS I DO.
THE FIRES BURN FOR THEM... FOR THE SPIRITS.
AND THEY'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN...
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THE END.